# MISTER DOOLEY

THE COMIC SONG SENSATION
AS INTRODUCED BY
THOS. Q. SEABROOKE
IN THE NEW MUSICAL COMEDY
THE CHINESE HONEYMOON

WORDS BY
WM. JEROME

MUSIC BY
JEAN SCHWARTZ

PUBLISHED BY
SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN AND COMPANY
CHICAGO 35 PEARBORN ST. NEW YORK 43 WEST 29TH ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PHELAN BLDG.

4.

Now Wireless Telegraphy is cutting quite a dash.
And messages across the sea, are sent now like a flash,
With all the great inventors it has made an awful hit,
And but few of them acknowledge that the man invented it

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
To Edison he taught a thing or two,
And young Marconi, eats macaroni,
Along with Mr. Dooley-ooley-ooley-oo

5.

Of Washington you've heard the tale about the Cherry tree,
In fact it seems to be a part of Yankee History,
Who cut that tree his father said,
And George began to cry
Oh, father dear said little George,
I cannot tell a lie

Chorus.

'Twas Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
His father said now Georgie is it true,
With meditation, was it Carrie Nation,
Or Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

6.

Who settles all the labor strikes,
Without a word or blow,
And sees the men who work receive the right amount, of dough,
Who causes them to arbitrate,
Who uses all the grease,
To keep the men of capital and labor both at peace

Chorus.

It's Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
A man reporters like to interview,
Who changed the manner of Marcus Hanna,
Sure 'twas Mr. Dooley, ooley, ooley-oo

7.

Of course you all remember the reception to the Prince,
And every one who met him, voted Henny was immense,
He said he had a bully time while he was over here,
But the only man he ever met could beat him drinking beer

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
He drank more than the German's they could brew,
The great adviser to Bill the Kaiser,
Is Mr. Dooley, ooley, ooley-oo

8.

Columbus he came over here in 1492 when New York was a vacant lot, if History is true
'Twas down at Castle Garden he first put his foot on land,
And as he did, the first one there, to grab him by the hand

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
And he took him up Columbus Avenue
With head uncovered, said we're discovered,
Did Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

9.

The great "400" have'nt any leader so it seems,
They want a man to show them how to eat their cakes and creams,
It once was Ward McAllister who led the merry pace,
And they claim there's only one man who can ever take his place

Chorus.

Its Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
Who writes the jokes for Chauncey M. Depew,
It seems that Chauncey took quite a fauncy,
To the jokes of Mr. Dooley, ooley, oo-oo

10.

A doctor in this city, once his business it was bad,
His name it was unknown, for not a customer he had,
But now his name is famous his success it is assurred,
Just through a certain party, that this certain doctor cured,

Chorus.

'Twas Mr. Dooley, 'Twas Mr. Dooley,
That made the Doctor known to me and you,
For Dr. Munyon once cured a bunyon,
For Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

TELLER, SONS & DORNER. NEW-YORK.

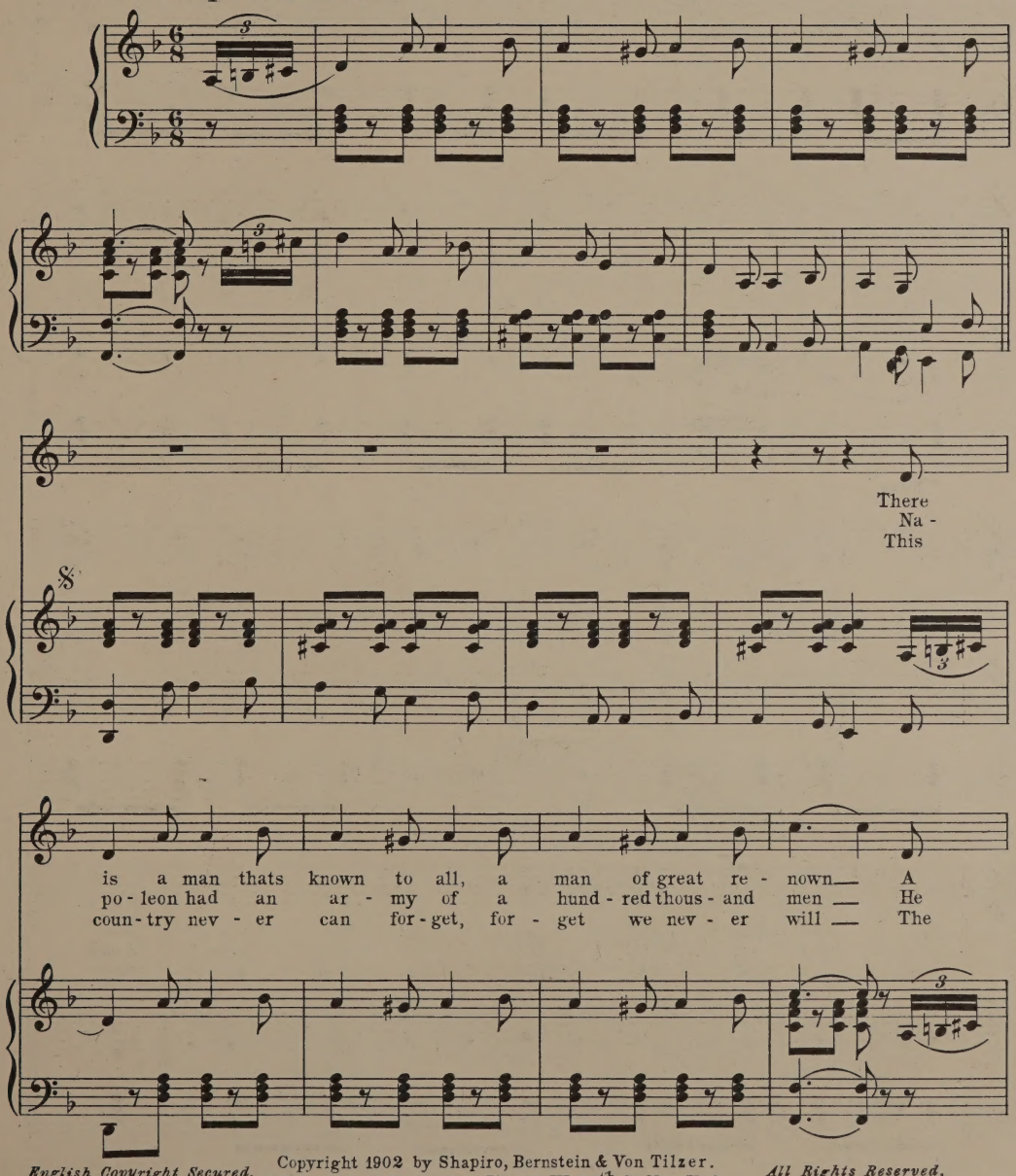
*Dedicated to Mr. Felix Isman.*

# Mister Dooley.

Words by
Wm JEROME.

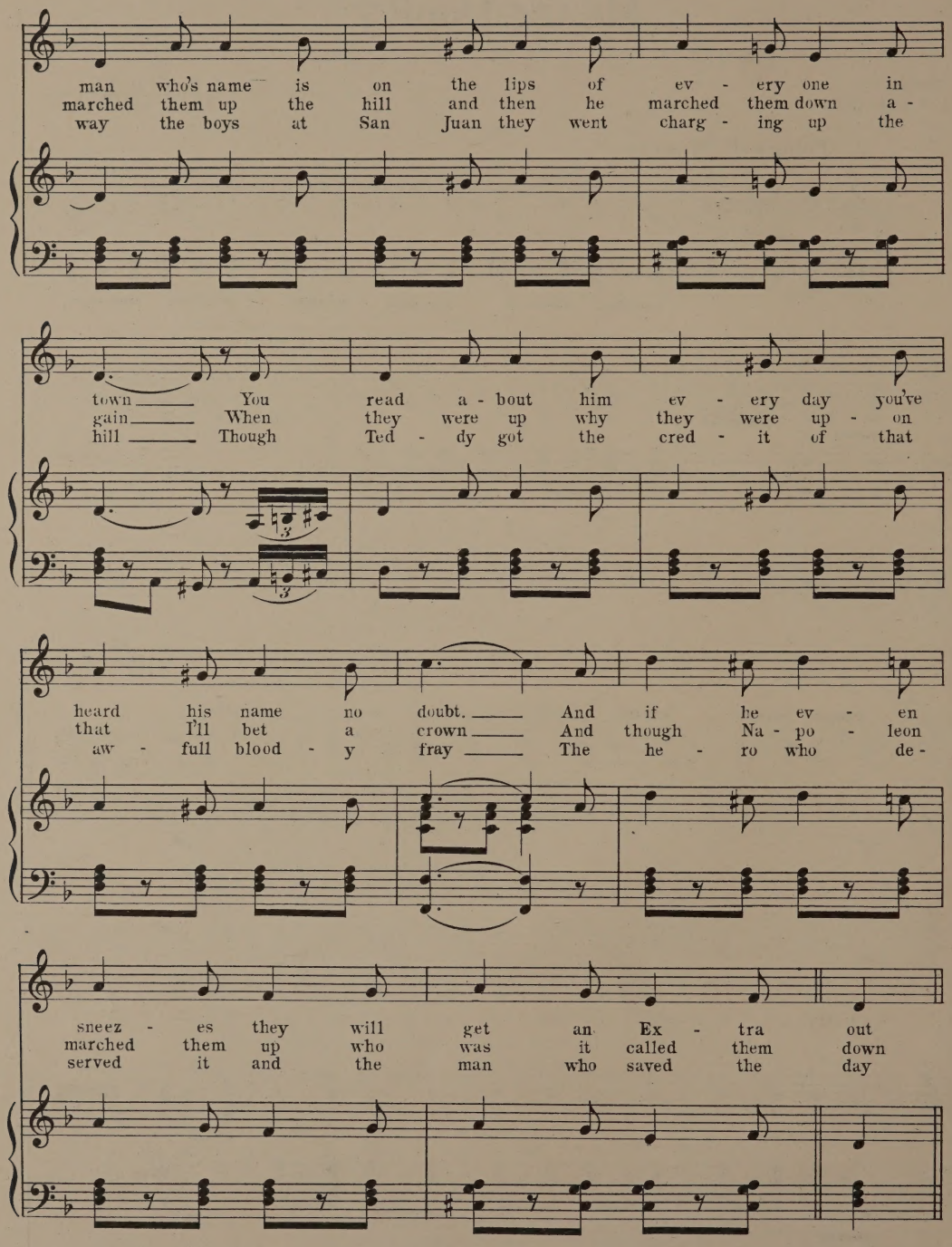
Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

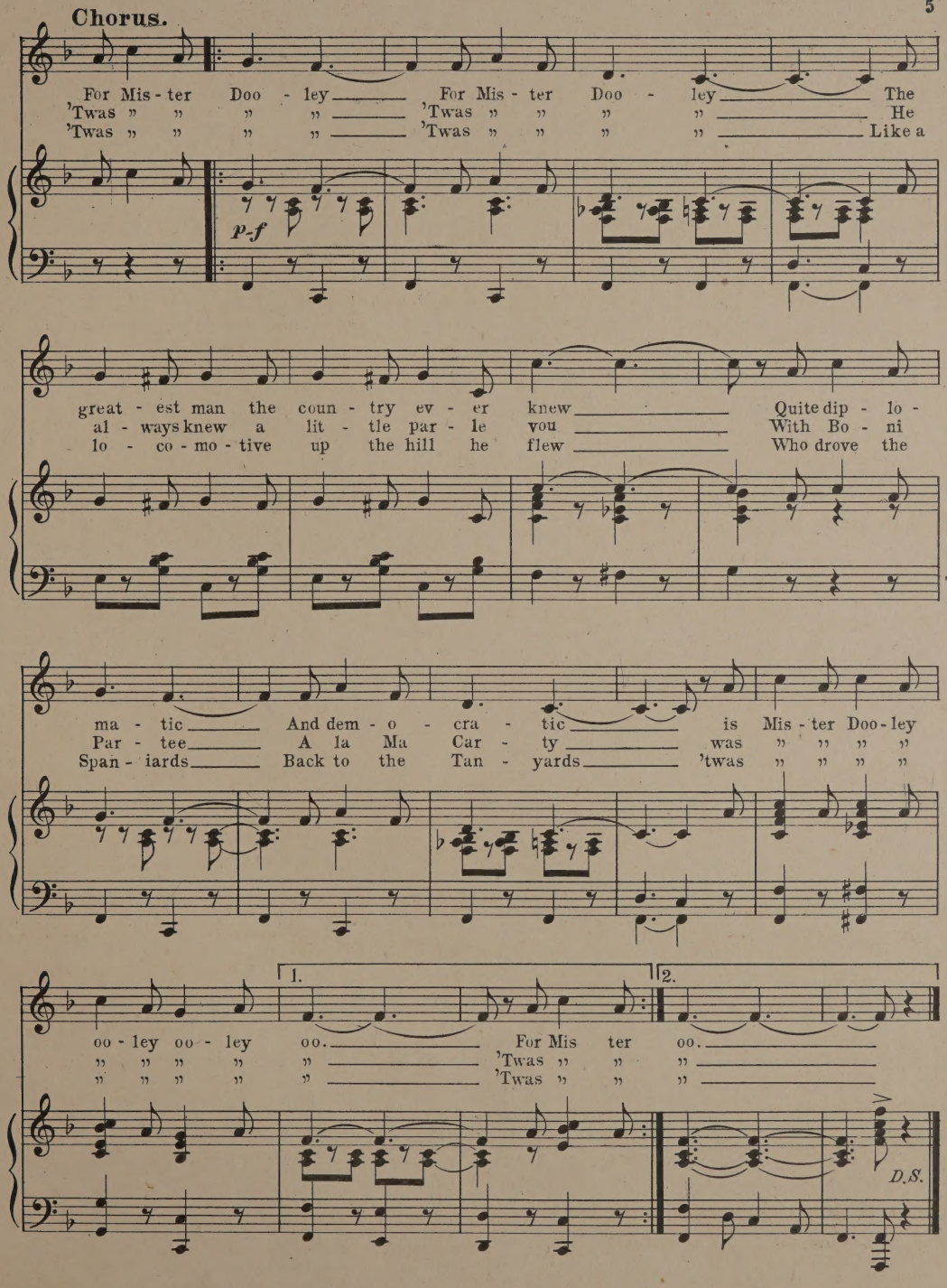
**Tempo di Marcia.**


There
Na -
This
is a man thats known to all, a man of great re - nown A
po - leon had an ar - my of a hund - red thous - and men He
coun - try nev - er can for - get, for - get we nev - er will The

*English Copyright Secured.* Copyright 1902 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer. 53 Dearborn St; Chicago; Ill. 45 W. 28th St; New York. *All Rights Reserved.*

4


man who's name is on the lips of ev - ery one in
marched them up the hill and then he marched them down a -
way the boys at San Juan they went charg - ing up the
town You read a - bout him ev - ery day you've
gain When they were up why they were up - on
hill Though Ted - dy got the cred - it of that
heard his name no doubt And if he ev - en
that I'll bet a crown And though Na - po - leon
aw - full blood - y fray The he - ro who de -
sneez - es they will get an Ex - tra out
marched them up who was it called them down
served it and the man who saved the day


Chorus.
5
For Mis - ter Doo - ley For Mis - ter Doo - ley The
'Twas " " " " 'Twas " " " " He
'Twas " " " " 'Twas " " " " Like a
p-f
great - est man the coun - try ev - er knew Quite dip - lo -
al - ways knew a lit - tle par - le vou With Bo - ni
lo - co - mo - tive up the hill he flew Who drove the
ma - tic And dem - o - cra - tic is Mis - ter Doo - ley
Par - tee A la Ma Car - ty was " " " "
Span - iards Back to the Tan - yards 'twas " " " "
1.
2.
oo - ley oo - ley oo. For Mis ter oo.
" " " " " 'Twas " " " "
" " " " " 'Twas " " " "
D.S.

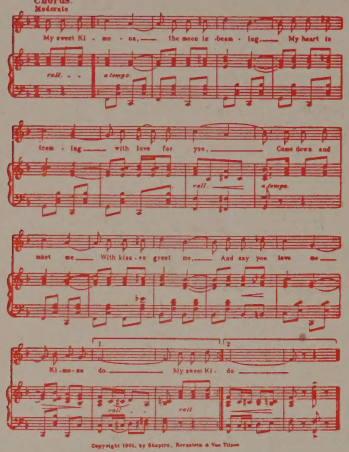
# TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

## My Sweet Kimona.

Words & Music by MAUDE HUGUENE.

Chorus.

Moderato


My sweet Ki - mo - na, the moon is beam - ing My heart is
rall. a tempo
dream - ing with love for you. Come down and
rall. a tempo
meet me With kiss - es greet me And say you love me
Ki - mo - na do My sweet Ki - mo - na
rall. rall.

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## COME ON CLO.

Words by GEO. TOTTEN SMITH. Music by NICHOLS & WAYMON.

Chorus.

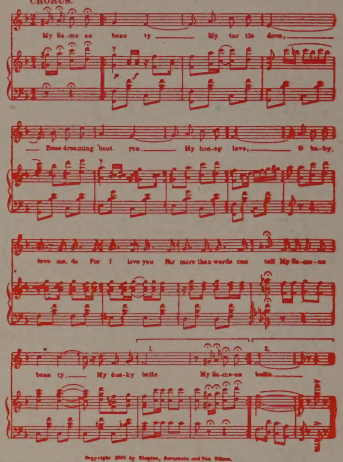
Come on Clo. Don't you be so slow, It's
migh - ty sig - gra - va - ting cause I love you so,
Come on Clo, Please don't an - swer no, For
I am here a - wait - ing so please come on Clo. Clo.

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## MY SAMOAN BEAUTY

Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN. Music by WILL ACCOCE.

CHORUS.


My Sa - mo - an beau - ty My tur - tle dove,
Bees droaming bout you My hon - ey love, O ba - by,
love me do For I love you Far more than words can tell My Sa - mo - an
beau - ty My dus - ky belle My Sa - mo - an belle

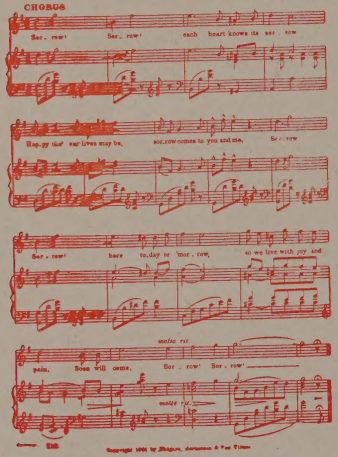
Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein and Von Tilzer.

## SORROW.

SIGH

Words by CHARLES HOWITZ. Music by FREDERICK V. BOWERS.

CHORUS

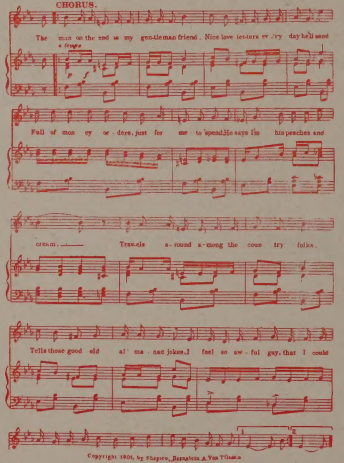

Sor - row! See - row! each heart knows its sor - row
Hap - py tho' our lives may be, sor - row comes to you and me, Sor - row
Sor - row! here to - day or mor - row, so we live with joy and
molto rit.
pain, Soon will come, Sor - row! Sor - row!
molto rit.

Copyright 1901 by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## THE MAN WHO PLAYS THE TAMBOURINE

Words by WM. JEROME. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

CHORUS.

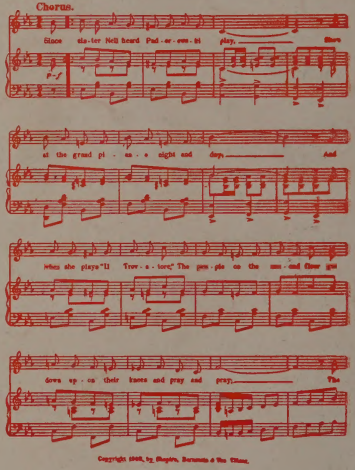

The man on the end is my gentleman friend. Nice love letters ev'ry day he'll send
a tempo
Full of mon - ey - to - day, just for me to spend He says his
cream, Trav - els a - round a - mong the coun - try folks.
Tells those good old a - mu - sing jokes, I feel so aw - ful guy, that I could

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## Since Sister Nell Heard Paderewski Play.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

Chorus.

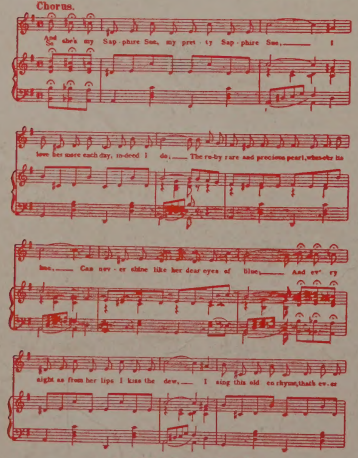

Since sis - ter Nell heard Pad - er - ew - ski play, Since
at the grand pi - an - o night and day, And
When she plays "Li - ver - a - tore" The gen - tle - men the um - brel - las
down up - on their knees and pray and pray, The

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## MY SAPPHIRE SUE.

Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus.


And she's my Sap - phire Sue, my pret - ty Sap - phire Sue, I
love her more each day, in - deed I do, The ru - by rare and precious pearl, when she is
blue, Can nev - er shine like her dear eyes of blue, And ev' - ry
night as from her lips I kiss the dew, I sing this old re - frain, that ev - er

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## RIP VAN WINKLE WAS A LUCKY MAN.

Words by WM. JEROME. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

CHORUS.

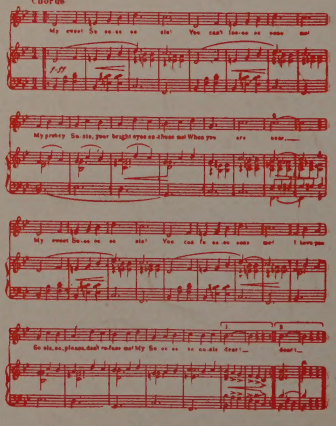
Rip Van Winkle was a lucky man, Rip Van Winkle was a
Rip Van Winkle was a lucky man, Rip Van Winkle was a
sing, And sing he sure - ly has - by years in the mountains as they
grow, Loud as a bluff he grew - by years and a - gain he
sing, Rip Van Winkle had a low - ly sleep, De - ny it if you
can, Rip Van Winkle had a lead - pipe cinch, De - ny it if you
can, While his love they were de - ter - ring, Rip Van was to the mountains steering, Rip Van
can, While his wife was spanking him - ry, Rip Van was to the land of Nir - ry, Rip Van

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

## SUSIE

Music by GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH. Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Chorus


My sweet Su - sie - an - na sis' You can't be so cross no!
My pret - ty Su - sie, your bright eyes so close me When you are
My sweet Su - sie - an - na sis' You can't be so cross no! I love you
So sis, so please, don't re - fuse me! My Su - sie - an - na dear!

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.

# FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS